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PROGRAMME

SCHOOL-NITE

HART · HOUSE
FEBRUARY 7 · 1941

The Toike Oike

Devoted to the interests of the Undergraduates of the Faculty of Applied Science.

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Editor.....A. L. Don Maclean
Assistant Editors.....G. K. Clement, K. Kidd, W. G. McClean
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As you read over the Toike Oike to-night, you will probably be in no mood to think of elections, but as you may have realized, they have been moved up to Friday, February 14th, this year. There are a great many offices on the various Executives, and every man should find some position for which he considers himself capable.

Nominations will be open from February 10th to 12th. Be sure you know the man you nominate, as it will be he who will look after your interests next year.

The men of Fourth Year are gradually leaving School to take positions in the Armed Forces and in war industries. Although we are sorry to see them leave so soon, we are glad that they realize the needs of their Country and are so ready to do their part. It is with pride that we say School is giving her best towards the winning of this war. CARRY ON SCHOOL!

The smart cover that adorns this special issue of Toike Oike was designed and executed by one of our Architects, Charles Worsley. He is the winner of the recent contest held to obtain an appropriate cover for this edition.

The judges had no small task picking a winner as there were about fifteen excellent entries, and we would like to take this opportunity to thank all the fellows who submitted drawings.

Sandy was a leader in the wee kirk. His increasing redness of nose very much worried his brother elders, and a delegation waited on him to inquire as to the reason for the increasing colour Said Sandy: "It is glowing wi' pride at niver putting itself in anybody else's business."

* * *

"Indian girl have plenty fun with beau and error."

* * *

"Hey, what's the big idea, painting your car red on one side and blue on the other?"

"It's a great idea. You should hear the witnesses contradicting each other."

* * *

Betty: Were you surprised when you and Bill entered your honeymoon cottage to find that the furniture hadn't been delivered.

Sally: Surprised? My dear, I was floored.

* * *

ODE

Let's raise the cup
To the parson's daughter;
She seldom does
What she hadn't oughter!

* * *

When a fellow says he's leading a dog's life, he probably means he's going from pillar to post.

* * *

There was a Smith girl
With a girl curl
Right in the middle of her forehead.
When she was good, she was very very good,
But when she was bad, she was torrid.

* * *

Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth—less 26 per cent for inheritance taxes.

* * *

Wisdom: Knowing what to do next.
Skill: Knowing how to do it.
Virtue: Not doing it.

* * *

He: Do you know what virgins dream about?
She: No, what?
He: I suspected as much.

* * *

Speaking of the flu:—

Here is a typographical error seen in a western Daily—"The coach made his first appearance of the season to-day. He has spent the past week in bed with a bad coed."

In Atlanta it was Mabel,
In Mobile her name was Flo,
Cincinnati it was Dolly,
Betty Jane in Buffalo.
In old Philly it was Mary,
Down in Tampa it was Jean,
But on the weekly swindle sheet,
It was "Meals and gasoline."

* * *

He grabbed me round my tender neck,
I could not cry or scream,
He dragged me to his dingy room, where he could not be seen.
He tore away my flimsy wrap, and looked upon my form
I was so cold, so damp, and scared, while he was hot and warm.
His feverish lips he pressed to mine and I gave him every drop,
He drained me of my very self, I could not make him stop.
He made me what I am to-day, that's why you find me here,
A broken bottle thrown away
That once was full of beer.

* * *

"Stand behind your lover, false woman," thundered the infuriated Scotsman,—"I'm going to shoot you both."

* * *

If all the cars in the world were placed end to end, 98% of the drivers would immediately get out of line and try to pass the car ahead.

* * *

He asked for burning kisses,
She said in accents cruel,
"I am a red-hot mama,
But I ain't nobody's fuel."

* * *

A girl I hate
Is Millie Sands;
She makes me sit
Upon my hands.

* * *

CO-ED'S LAMENT

Here I sit and fuss and fret,
While my seat is getting wet,
It's enough to make me fume,
Teacher, can't I leave the room?
Why delay me, when you know,
That I simply have to go.
Honest, teacher, I'm not feigning,
My car top's down, and it is raining.

* * *

Auto suggestion is what makes a girl walk home.

* * *

An advertisement seen in a local daily "For sale: A pair of twin beds, one slightly used."

"What's your name?" the store manager asked the young applicant for a job recently.

"Ford," replied the lad.

"And your first name?"

"Henry."

"Henry Ford, eh?" remarked the manager with a smile. "That's a pretty well known name."

The boy looked pleased. "Yes, sir, it ought to be," he replied proudly. "I've been delivering groceries around here for two years now."

* * *

They have devised a process of making wool out of milk, which must make the cows feel sort of sheepish.

* * *

"I had to marry you to find out how stupid you were."

"You ought to have known that when I asked you."

* * *

Any taxicab driver knows how to make a running broad jump.

* * *

"Do you serve women at this bar?"

"Naw, ya gotta bring your own."

* * *

Remember this, my son: When peaches are not yet ripe, it is not worth while risking thy neck to climb for them; and when they are full blown, of their own accord they will fall to the ground.

* * *

He: "I feel like a better man every time I kiss you."

She: "Well, you needn't try to crash the Heavenly gates in one night, big boy!"

* * *

When women speak of love, how they love to speak.

* * *

Just before the company was dismissed, the sarge roared:

"All those fond of music, two steps forward."

With visions of a soft job in the band half a dozen men stepped forward.

"Now then," growled the sarge, "get busy, you —— mugs, and carry that piano upstairs."

* * *

And then there was the fellow who offered his new girl friend a Scotch and sofa. She reclined.

The young bride approached the druggist timidly.

"That baby tonic you advertise," she began'—"Does it actually build bigger and stronger babies?"

"We sell a lot of it," said the druggist, "and we've had no complaints."

"Then I'll take a bottle," said the bride. "And do I have to take it—or does my husband?"

Directory

WHO	WHERE	WHEN
The Modernaires	Big Gym	8:30-10:30 11:10- 2:00
Jimmy Namaro	East Common Room	9:00-10:30 11:00- 2:00
Frank Bogart	Reading Room	9:00-10:00 10:30- 2:00
Charlie Hannigan	Music Room	9:00-10:00 10:30-12:00
Magician	Debates Room	9:10- 9:30 10:35-10:55 11:10-11:30
Tank Show	Tank Room	10:10-10:30 11:10-11:30
Gym Show	Big Gym	10:35-11:00
Supper	Great Hall	10:30-12:30

* * *

"I was out driving with a drunk last night, and he headed right for a telephone pole."

"The dog."

* * *

A department store ran an ad for a clerk familiar with women's underclothing. There were 400 applicants—and only 15 had sales experience.

* * *

Censored!

* * *

FAMOUS LAST WORDS

"Be quiet, that sounds like father."

* * *

Italy is shaped like a boot and run by a heel.

* * *

WHY WORRY?

There are only two reasons for worry:—Either you're successful or you're not successful—And, if you're successful, there's nothing to worry about. And if you're not successful, there are only two things to worry about—your health is either good, or you're sick.—And, if you're health is good, there's nothing to worry about. If you're sick, there are only two things to worry about:—Either you're going to get well, or you're going to die.—If you're going to get well, there's nothing to worry about. If you're going to die, there are only two worries:—Either you're going to Heaven, or you're not going to Heaven.—If you are going to Heaven, everything is fine. If you're going to the other place, you'll be so darn'd busy shaking hands with old friends you won't have time to worry.

—So, Why Worry?

* * *

A guy who puts all his money on a horse's nose usually makes the other end of the horse out of himself.

* * *

She was only an electrician's daughter, but she never would re-fuse.

* * *

She was only a gearmaker's daughter, but she could outstrip them all.

* * *

Wife (at dinner): "What do you think of my new décolleté gown?"

Husband: "I shall have to wait till you get up from the table, my love."

* * *

"Do you know the difference between a popular girl and an unpopular one?"

"Yes, and no."

THE ENGINEERS

PRESENT

The 1941 School-Nite Review

DIRECTED BY

BILL BRISCO

AND STARRING

GORD KIRK, OSSIE SMITH, TOM WATSON, AND FRANK MILLER

Act One - - - - - - - - "THE GOOD OLD DAYS"

The scene is Red-eye Pete's Gin Emporium, 1890

The Poet . . . . . GORD KIRK
The Singing Ladies . . . . OSSIE SMITH, BILL BRISCO
The Villain . . . . . WARNER EAKINS
His Son . . . . . BOB SCOTT
The Intruder . . . . . JIM BOULTBEE
The Musicians . . . . . KEN STOCK AND MAC PRITZKER
The Bartender . . . . . JOCK FLEMING
The Customers . . . . . DOUG TIDY, KEITH JOHNSON, D'ARCY MCCONVEY, PETE MCCRODAN

Entre-Acte - - - - - - - - "LOVE AIN'T FUN"

TOM WATSON AND BILL BRISCO

Act Two - - - - - - "INFORMATION, WE GOT LOTS"

These experts may be treed, but they can't be stumped

The Quizmistress . . . . . GORD KIRK
The Dean . . . . . SAM BECKETT
Prof. Cockburn . . . . . KEITH JOHNSON
Prof. Wright . . . . . WARNER EAKINS
Prof. Pinwhistle . . . . . FRED DOTY
The Orchestra . . . . . HUGH HALL AND KEN VANWYCK
Assistant . . . . . D'ARCY MCCONVEY

Entre-Acte - - - "THREE FRESHETTES FROM S.P.S."

TOM WATSON, BRUCE BOOTH, BILL BRISCO

Act Three - - - - - - - - - "STEP RIGHT UP"

Presenting the world's premier collection of human oddities assembled at tremendous expense for the first time under canvas

The Barker . . . . . FRANK MILLER
Fat Emma . . . . . PETE MCCRODAN
George-ette . . . . . OSSIE SMITH
Delovely Dolores . . . . . BOB LINTON
Aloha . . . . . ERIC HUNTER

* * *

Accompaniments by Archie Knight and Charles Tisdall at the pianos; Ken VanWyck, bass; and Hugh Hall, drums.

Stage Manager - - - - - - Don Maclean

Behind the Scenes . . . LLOYD LENNON, KEN BINGHAM, DICK MULLER, GORD GILCHRIST, KEITH KIDD, JIM DIAK, ART THOMAS, WILBER GRASHAM

Posters by - - - - - - - - - - SALLY MACDONALD

SCHOOL-NITE SONG HITS:

Down With Drink! - - - BILL BRISCO AND ARCHIE KNIGHT
Three Freshettes - - - TOM WATSON AND ARCHIE KNIGHT
Love Ain't Fun - - - - TOM WATSON AND ARCHIE KNIGHT

After the SECOND show the audience is requested to remain seated until the patrons and patronesses have left the theatre.